

Warm-up: Revise and Edit

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

It was weird how it happened. My parents thought I was crazy, but I knew I wasn't. Everybody thinks that I am insane and that it was impossible because the story was a myth. Was it real or was I just scaring myself, either way something was off about it. I didn't understand it, why did it have to be there, I was frightened before, now it's worse.

We were moving to a new house in Louisiana, one of the places where there are stories of things that can drive someone crazy. An old man there told me of this story about a man that was killed in the 1700's, and when he died, his soul had nowhere to go but a house, so that's where he remains, forever. He could get out of the house walls only at night, but when he would get out he would either get into people's minds where they kill themselves or he would kill them with the bloody weapon that killed him. I thought he was bluffing, so I shook it off and went to my house to go to bed.

At about midnight I heard something whispering in my ear, that said "See you soon." I thought it was my sister trying to prank me because she knew that the man had told me that story, but when I turned she wasn't there. I got up and went to her room and she was sleeping like a baby, that made me a little suspicious, but I thought I was scaring myself, so I went back to bed.

Not even fifteen minutes later, I heard the whispering again, like a little baby I ran to my mom and dad's telling them my room was haunted. They laughed and told me to go to bed, because there was nothing in that room. I told her that she needed to sleep in my room to see what I was talking about. The next morning when we went into my room to see how my mom was doing, we were paralyzed with fear. The police showed up and told us that there was no murder weapon and no footprints or finger prints, the only thing in there besides my mom covered in blood was writing on the wall made with my mom's blood spelling out, "See you soon."